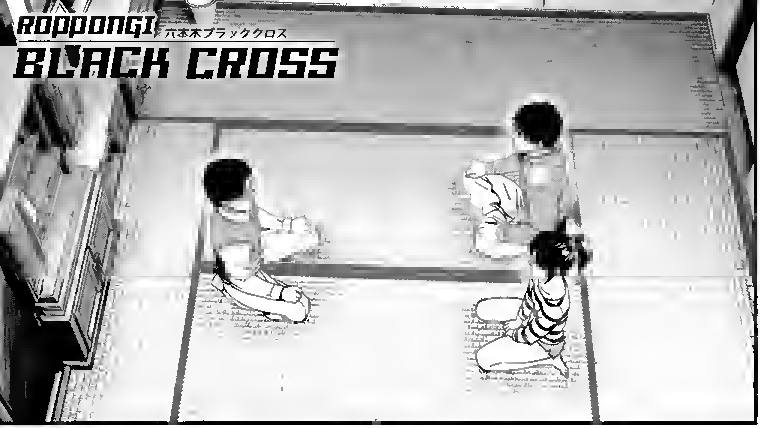
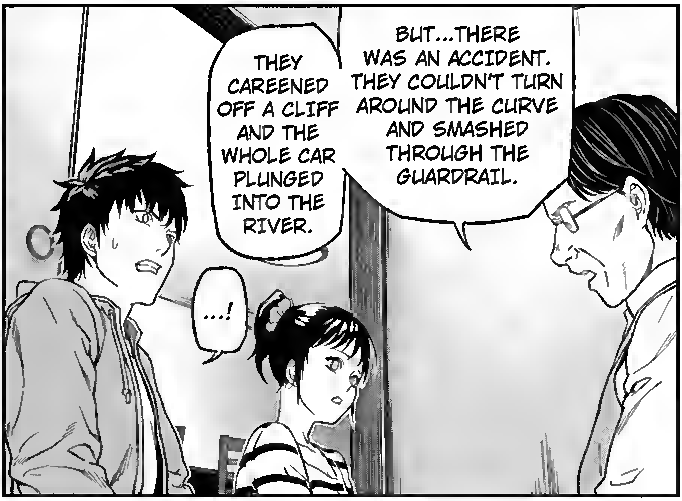


MangaBox

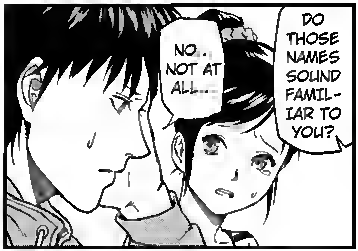
STORY: KIMIO YANAGISAWA
ART: YOUSUKE MORI
TRANSLATION BY JENNIFER J. WARD/ADAPTATION BY ALEXANDRA E. SWANSON
YKS SERVICES LLC/SKY JAPAN, INC

THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION. NAMES, CHARACTERS, PLACES, AND INCIDENTS ARE THE PRODUCTS OF THE AUTHOR'S IMAGINATION OR ARE USED FICTITIOUSLY.

ON THAT DAY, YOU WERE WITH THE OTHER THREE MEMBERS OF YOUR FAMILY, RIDING IN A CONVERTABLE ON A ROAD THAT RAN ALONGSIDE A RIVER.
AFTERWARD, WE FOUND OUT FROM THE NEWS...


BUT...THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT. THEY COULDN'T TURN AROUND THE CURVE AND SMASHED THROUGH THE GUARDRAIL.
THEY CAREENED OFF A CLIFF AND THE WHOLE CAR PLUNGED INTO THE RIVER.
...!

THE CURRENT TOOK ONLY YOU TO WHERE YOSHIE AND I WERE DOWN-STREAM...

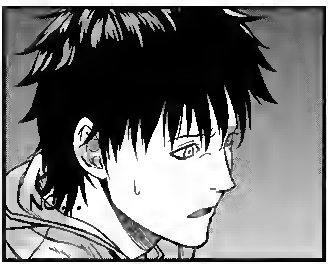

DO THOSE NAMES SOUND FAMILIAR TO YOU?
NO.. NOT AT ALL...

...YOUR REAL PARENTS' NAMES WERE MASAHIDE AND YOSHIMI NAKADO.
MASAHIDE-SAN WAS A LAWYER IN THE METRO-POLITAN AREA.

OH!
YOU SAID THERE WERE THREE OTHER PEOPLE IN THE CAR...

THE BROTH-ERS' NAMES WERE SEIICHI AND SEIJI
A TWIN ?!

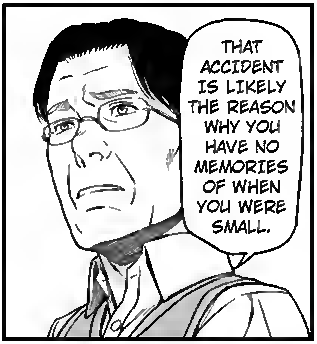
YOU HAD A TWIN BROTH-ER.
I'M NOT SURE WHICH ONE YOU ARE, THOUGH...

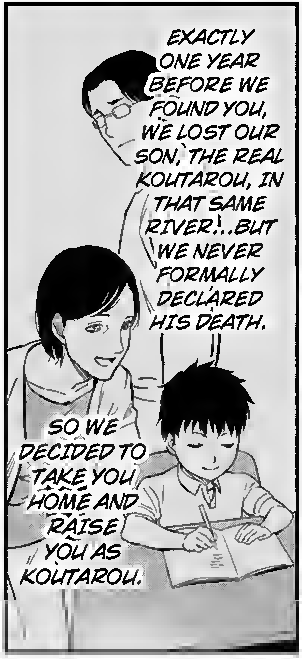

NO.

SO YOUR REAL NAME IS EITHER SEIICHI NAKADO OR SEIJI NAKA-DO.
IT'S NOT KOU-TAROU KURO-KI.

NO ...
NO... THERE'S NO WAY!
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP

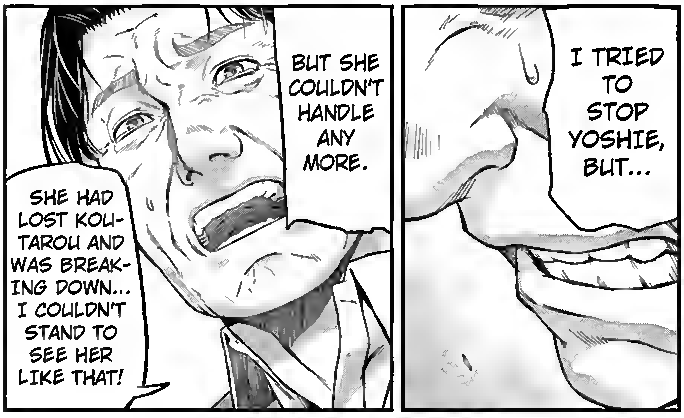
...AND IT'S ALSO THE REASON FOR THAT SCAR ON YOUR BACK.
!
JOLT


THAT ACCIDENT IS LIKELY THE REASON WHY YOU HAVE NO MEMORIES OF WHEN YOU WERE SMALL.

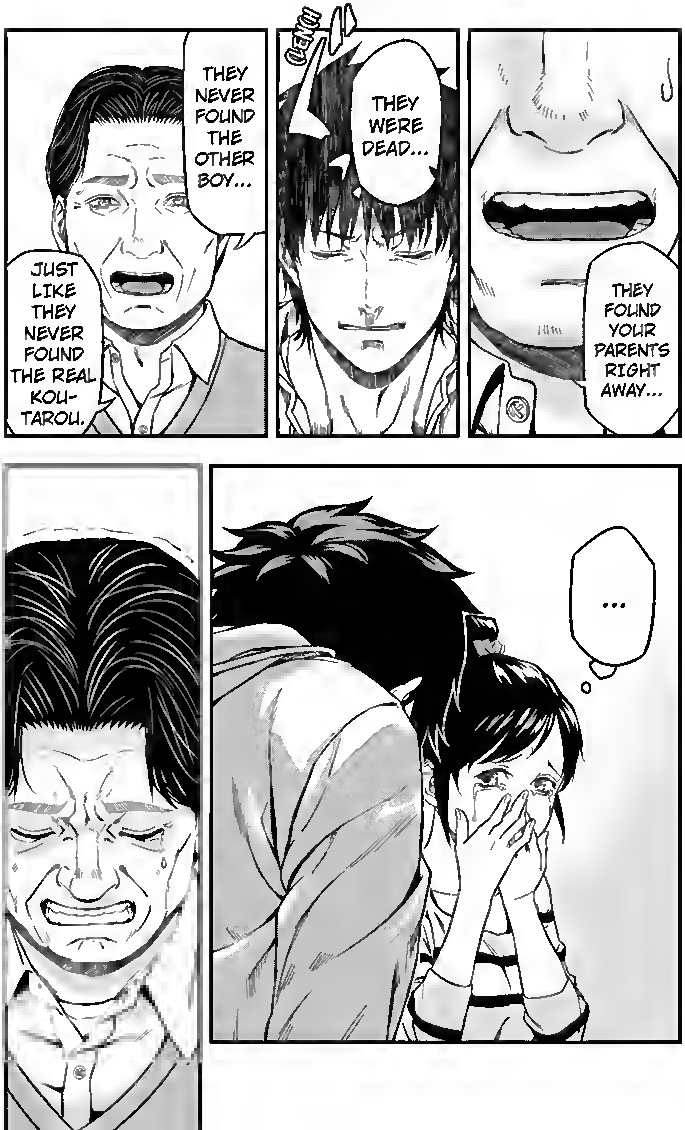

EXACTLY ONE YEAR BEFORE WE FOUND YOU, WE LOST OUR SON, THE REAL KOUTAROU, IN THAT SAME RIVER...BUT WE NEVER FORMALLY DECLARED HIS DEATH.
SO WE DECIDED TO TAKE YOU HOME AND RAISE YOU AS KOUTAROU.

...

I KNOW WHAT WE DID WAS WRONG...


I TRIED TO STOP YOSHIE, BUT...
BUT SHE COULDN'T HANDLE ANY MORE.
SHE HAD LOST KOU-TAROU AND WAS BREAK-ING DOWN... I COULDN'T STAND TO SEE HER LIKE THAT!

SO I DECIDED TO DO IT, IF THAT'S WHAT IT TOOK TO SAVE HER.
UM...
IN THE ACCI-DENT...
WHAT HAPPENED TO... MY REAL FAMILY?


THEY FOUND YOUR PARENTS RIGHT AWAY...
♪
THEY WERE DEAD...
DEAD
THEY NEVER FOUND THE OTHER BOY...
JUST LIKE THEY NEVER FOUND THE REAL KOU-TAROU.
...

I'M SO SORRY, KOU-TAROU!
DESPITE OUR PAST, KANAE AND I HAVE BOTH ALWAYS TREASURED YOU...
AS OUR SON!
I'M SOR-RY...
FOR-GIVE ME...

HIS HEART WAVERS.
THE TRUTH TORTURES HIM...